

Wilkesville, Ohio
Nov 12, '60

Dear daughter Ella:

Did you get the draft we sent you
we did not receive any word from you
that you had.

Our pastor for Rev Adorn said he preached
for your Rev. Jackson in Philadelphia week
before last. We would have liked to have
been with you in your trouble. We were
with you in spirit. I suppose the load
will fall on you and George. Put your
foot down. Do not make or allow any
one else to make more bills until the old
one are out of the way. Bill's will drive one
mad, especially is this true when you
have been raised to live within your
income.

Your mother is improving.
We beat Kentucky State yesterday
by a large score.
Anna and Ray are still fighting it out at
the Field.

They may try to force the treasury job
Cunt May held in the church on you.
Do not take it.

2.
We had a phone call from Vernon. He said Madge might be flying East next week. I think she is representing some club or other.

Carolyn Raper, Mark's girl friend stayed with us for a couple of weeks. She went to Cleveland where she secured a job as laboratory assistant. It was nice having her in the house. At first she did not believe Mark was dead. but we all believe it now.

I am enclosing a copy of a letter I received from Chaplain, John A. McVaux. Who you remember him.

I am glad that the letter I wrote helped you. I wanted it too.
Kiss those two grand children for me and tell George I often think of him and remember him in my prayers.

Your loving father
Norman R Shields

Headquarters.
24th Infantry Regiment, A B 25
c/o P.M., San Francisco, Calif.

25 October 1900.

Prof. W. R. Shields
Waltham, Ohio.

Dear Professor:

You will never know the sorrow that was mine, when I learned that Shields was one of those that fell mortally on "Bloody Hill." I count all of the men of the 24th Infantry Regiment as my sons, but when talking to the young man upon his arrival to the Regiment and learning that he was your son, I became attached to him as blood-kin. Though we had never met, he stirred up memories of the best years of my life - we talked about Paul, Vernon, Anna and Mrs. Blake and of course, you. (I think he meant Mildred)

He was only with us a short time, but he was beloved by all. He is now resting in the United Nations Cemetery at Masan, Korea, close by a lagoon that finds its way to the Japan Sea; with him sleep the fallen comrades of the 25th Infantry Division.

It may be possible to remove the body after this war is ended. Since I was not on the hill at the time he fell I had to depend on the words of his comrades in arms, the men of the second Battalion that brought his body down, even in the midst of the raging battle.

As is to be expected, there were conflicting stories. But they had one thing in common, ^{our}

"He was gallant in the fray" - he fell while going forward, leading his platoons. Long after this terrible conflict is over, when the heroic deeds in Korea become myths and legends, the name of the young Lieutenant from Wilberforce will ring loud in the tents of wherever the 24th Infantry Regiment shall be gathered together to recall and live again their glorious days of the past.

You ask how he died: He died the only way he knew how - in the traditions of Shields and the true Wilberforcean.

Yours in Christ,

John A. McCreux
Chaplain (Lt Col)